Joseph M. Freeman,

45 Goodman Building,

Memphis, Tenn

Feb 9, 1919.
Sunday.

Dearest Hubby: —

To-day, I feel splendid as I told you yesterday, I would. I am indeed sorry that I wrote you yesterday as I did. I have just written a few words to your uncle, and now am ready for that big letter to my honey love of a hubby. Tho are you precious? What have you been doing to-day? Were you thinking of me and did you miss me? As you know, I am on duty to-day, but the work was very, very light — lighter than I have ever seen it before. So you see I am really resting to-day.

Honey love, I tell you that as a letter writer you exceed me by far. They are the direct opposite of what you think they are — They are full of love — love for me — full of longing for me and hopes to have me with you soon. Would you call that, precious "cut, dry, & business like?". If you do, honey always, then be strictly business with me. Only.

dear, to not be quite so business like to your lady clients.
Dear heart, your letter was as wonderful as you are. When
will I get another such letter? Soon, dear, make it soon.
What love you express in your letters, is all I get - and
honey - I love and miss you so - that to read & reread your
letters is all that I have. Dear, pass as you sit and
ponder and dream - just as you dream of loving & caring
for me - that is just how I, in my room, dream and
dream of you and I - always to-gether. Happy.
Always with your arms encircling me - always kissing
me. Dear, if there was not that to look forward to,
I don't believe I could exist. It is only that, knowing
makes all this compliment and work easy. Honey
I do not mind anything that goes on here - even if I
do have to wait until May - because I realize that -
it is only a matter of letting the time pass by -
and then! Dear heart! Things will be so different.
With all this happiness before me, love, anything,
anything is possible; nothing is too hard to too difficult.
I only pray, dear, for the time to pass quickly, so that
I can be with you. Dear, will you always have such
wonderful, ideal, loving thoughts of me? Will you
always be so tender and sincere so loving and sogentle?
Dear, I want you to, — I will always, always try to
somewhat deserve them by remaining ever faithful
and true. Always, dear, will I seek to encourage
& cheer - always to help. For trouble, which in life
we must expect, I will be there to cheer and encourage -
our joy it will be all the greater for you, it will mean
happiness for you - and to you it will mean because
I am happy. To make you famous, love, in your
practice, to make you happy in your home, that
is now my only desire. And, love, when we are blessed

with as little angel - yours and mine - a darling tender ~~breathing~~ innocent baby. - how love could I be anything but happy? Dear, why do you say you'll never be worthy of me? You know that isn't so, and that I can truthfully say that I shall be ever worthy of the most wonderful birthday there ever existed. Daily I am realizing that you are your fathers' son. God love to perpetuate his name + his + your goodness is why I ask of God to grant me a son. Dear, wouldn't you be supremely happy?

I got your message, also Lipp-man's letter. It certainly expressed his feelings. Mom is feeling much better and there is absolutely nothing to worry about. Rose + I made her stay in bed, although it was harder than ever + I think that is what pined her up. I be still grieves over Pop - and lonely. Dear, I simply can not blame her. Friday I spoke to her, and told her she must stop it - as she is killing Rose. Rose seems to be the only one who has any influence over her. and to say that Rose is suffering

because of her, acts like a charm. Rose has thought up a dandy scheme – don't mention a word about it – she is going to play off sick. That will give mom dear something else to think of. Of course, not sick enough to stay home – simply ailing. This, believe me, will do both wonders of good. Mom will see that the Rose takes care of herself – and Rose, in return says, "well, if you take care of yourself, I'll do the same." We are going to get a tonic for mom – Rose has one which she does not take – and we will take it to make the other do so – and so everything will come out alright. Mom, of course will not go out, so I am going to have as many people come up as possible. Send Rob, for instance – with the baby – that will give mom new thoughts. What do you think precious?

Yes. Swallow, told me he dreamed

of you last Friday night. He told me, when I wrote to you to let you know. As I promised to do so — I'll tell you about it. You were down South & he was visiting you. You showed him a large old English grandfathers clock which you had just bought and was placed out in the hall. I bother very little with him and when I do talk to him it is simply about business. In this way everything is quiet & peaceful. Now that I am staying down the hospital, I like it much better. I go out several times a week — either to Ray's or your mother or my mother's home — and the rest of the week I am saved that long journey and more than that, the pushing & shoving. This used to kill me. It may be my imagination, but, dear dear, I feel much, much better, no pains or back aches etc, all of which I attribute to the brutal methods of travelling from Wilkes. There is no rush or push in the mornings or evenings — and I have all conveniences here — so I am perfectly happy — long — as happy as I can be without you.

Last night I had Carrie come down to see me. She stayed with me until 11 P.M. and had so much to tell each other. I of course talked & talked of you. She told me to tell you that she too loved you — because you must deserve it if I love you so. She is very, very sorry she can not see you. She will spend about 6 weeks here and even then she may not go back to Chicago. She is a very amusing girl — and I like her immensely. Her brother-in-law had a very interesting life-story in Russia, where he is still; his wife & 2 children came back to America a few months ago. For about 6 mos. they believed him dead — supposing him to have been electrocuted — but recently she heard he was still living.

I told Carrie never that life for me — it may be very thrilling & interesting — but my Joe & I are for

peaceful life. Do you agree with me, precious.

What did you do with yourself to-day, honey? Hope you were not very lonesome and sure do hope that you wrote me that long letter — that took full. Your uncle is indeed kind — and as to his offering us a wedding gift — well, then that is splendid. Mr. Lagan is wonderful and you must tell him I send both his info my best regards and that I should like to hear from the — . You have done wonderfully well this month and rest, I sure do hope and be even better. much, much better — so that I will soon be with you.

I am sorry, dear, you feel so bitter towards Sadie, and I certainly will not make reference to her again. I was very much surprised — for I hardly think you should feel so towards her. I was rather hurt when I read that part of your letter — for, she is, after all, my sister. However, I will refrain from writing about her hereafter, for I should not like to hear you talk so, not only about her, but anyone in the family. With all my love to my precious hubby, I'll close, with hopes that you spent an enjoyable day. Everlovingly

With all my love & kisses Frances.